

About Plays and Players

DAVID BELASCO'S plans for the coming season are virtually completed. Early in September there will be two unusually interesting revivals—David Warfield in "The Return of Peter Grimm" and Frances Starr in Eugene Walter's best play, "The Enchanted Way." Another play to be produced in the autumn is "The Wandering Jew," by the English author E. Temple Thurston, in which A. G. Erlanger also has an interest. Two comedies by Sacha Guitry have been secured by Mr. Belasco in order to provide for Lionel Atwill. These are "The Comedian" and "The Grand Duke." No choice has yet been made, but it is a fairly safe guess that "The Grand Duke" will win the decision. Mr. Belasco is now finishing the adaptation of Andre Picard's French play "Kiki," in which Lenore Ulric is to appear. Another year will go around before Mr. Warfield is seen as Shylock.

BELASCO OF YONKERS.

It is the unexpected that may always be expected of David Belasco. No one would be surprised to hear that he had bought a suburban home or indulged in the luxury of a country estate. But no—that wouldn't be at all like him. He has, if you please, rented a "furnished room" in Yonkers! The interesting secret popped out last evening when Mr. Belasco happened to remark to the architect of this column:

"I've been working in Yonkers all the afternoon."

"Yonkers?"

"Yes," he explained, "I have a room there so that I can get away from people when it's necessary. It's a back room over a grocery store and it suits my purposes admirably. I just shut myself in and set to work without any possibility of being interrupted."

"But how did you happen to hit upon the place?"

"Oh, I found it in just the ordinary way," answered Mr. Belasco. "I was driving through the town one day when I noticed in a second-story window of a red brick building the sign 'Furnished Room to Rent.' So I got out of the car, climbed the stairs, and ten minutes later took a three years' lease of the room. It's ideal, with a square of matting on the floor, a pine table, plenty of ink, pens, pencils, papers and erasers—and no telephone. When I get tired for a moment I can look out upon a back yard that is quiet and restful. The only other tenants are my landlady, an elderly widow, and her boy. Sometimes she taps at my door and asks me if I won't have a cup of coffee, but I never take anything."

"Does the woman know who you are?"

"Yes," replied Mr. Belasco, "but neither she nor the boy has told a soul, not even the grocer downstairs. It's a wonderful hiding place and a perfect workshop. But for heaven's sake, don't give away the location!"

A GERRY INVASION.

An agent of the Gerry Society invaded the Winter Garden yesterday afternoon and forbade the further appearance there in "The Whirl of New York" of eight-year-old Miriam Battista, on the ground of her age and the added fact of dancing. Miriam has been doing a bit of stepping in "The Belle of New York" number. She got along all right as the chief character in the juvenile sector of "Florodora" at the Century and had believed she would be allowed to keep on going. My, but she's mad.

COHAN, THE HUMORIST.

"In my vaudeville days I used to get a lot of fun out of the oldtime 'thriller' whenever I could get a chance to drop in for an act or act," said George M. Cohan. "The stilted speeches always made a hit with me. The more serious they were, the funnier they seemed to me, probably because I had been on the stage since a child, and the 'theatre' back of all the suffering and strife, sin and sorrow, was so evident to me in every speech and gesture. That is the one thing that I have tried to 'get over' in 'The Tavern.' You don't have to pin a label on every laugh for American audiences. The Tavern has proved that, at least, and that's a whole lot."

MORE COHAN.

Julian Mitchell was conducting a rehearsal of "The O'Brien Girl" in the Tremont Theatre, Boston, with George M. Cohan watching it from an orchestra seat.

"Do as Mr. Mitchell tells you," called out Julian to the people on the stage.

"Say, kid," broke in George M., "mention my name once in a while, will you?"

THE CARTER TESTIMONIAL.

Members of the "Sally" company will take part in the Frank Carter testimonial at the Casino Theatre on Sunday night as a compliment to Marilyn Miller, star of "Sally," who is the widow of Mr. Carter. A Leon Errol, co-star with Miss Miller, will have a prominent place on the bill, introducing several of the acts in addition to appearing himself. Miss Miller and Walter Catlett will occupy boxes.

A CAT-ASTROPHE—HELP!

This is "A Lament for Jeremiah" writ by Miss George G. Mendum. Lost, strayed or stolen, gone before we do not know.

But Jeremiah flew the coop. He jumped the show.

Oh! toll the bell for one Black Cat. Ah! lack-a-day!

We call, we scream, in "props" we hunt.

He's gone away.

Two mice he caught and fourteen bugs.

He earned his keep.

He was a peaceful little thing.

When fast asleep, O Jerry Black, We're bowing low.

The actor folks hope you are not in Jericho.

AIN'T ART WONDERFUL!

Douglas Fairbanks has grown a mustache for his role of Ariaguan in "The Three Musketeers."

GOSSIP.

"The Love Letter" is the title chosen by Charles Dillingham for the

operetta in which John Charles Thomas will be elevated to stardom next season. The story is based on "The Wolf" of Franz Molnar, and the music is by Victor Jacobi.

Trilby Clark, who was selected by the Government of Australia for the war posters and won the Golden Apple beauty prize as the prettiest girl in Australia, will be in "Greenwich Village Follies, 1921."

A motion picture will be taken of Monday night's audience at "Sun-Kist" when it moves to the Sam H. Harris Theatre, and the film will be shown in the studio scene on Tuesday night.

Mrs. Leslie Carter is en route from her home in Versailles to America to begin rehearsals for the Selwyn production of "The Circle," Somerset Maugham's comedy, which will open the season of the Selwyn Theatre early in September.

Fritz Williams and Barry Baxter have been engaged for "Bluebeard's Eighth Wife," the French farce which William Harris Jr. is producing at Atlantic City next month.

"The End of the World," a comedy by Janet A. Fairbank, will be produced early next season by Adolph Klausner.

Sidney Blackmer has been engaged for an important role in Zou Akins's play, "Varying Shores."

JOE'S CAR



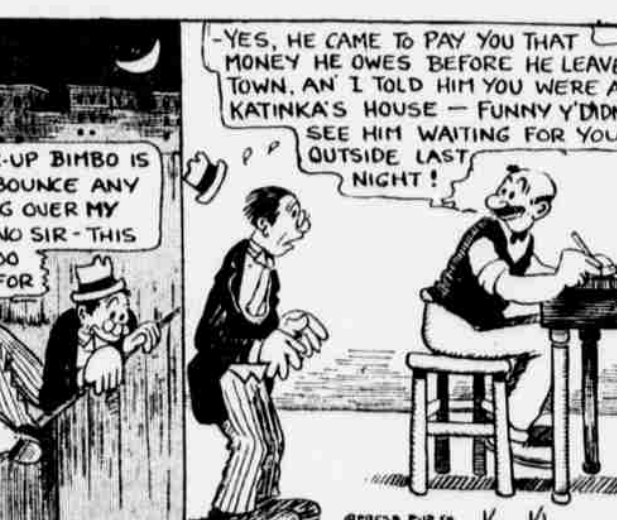
THE BIG LITTLE FAMILY



LITTLE MARY MIXUP



KATINKA



LOU



The Day's Good Stories

ALL IN THE NAME.

A PARTY of Louisville ladies, en route to a Canadian summer resort, was delayed on the border by the usual customs examination. To the question as to what her suitcase contained, the fairest and youngest replied:

"Nothing but wearing apparel."

Now, tucked carefully away in one of the corners of that suitcase the efficient official brought to light a tiny vial (evidence of a thoughtful mother's "safety first" measure) filled to the neck with nothing less than a generous swallow of the once justly famed "Kentucky Dew."

A REAL WITNESS.

DURING a case tried in a Cleveland court the prosecuting attorney encountered a somewhat difficult witness. Finally he asked the man if he was acquainted with any of the men on the jury.

"Yes, sir," replied the witness, "more than half of them."

"Are you willing to swear that you know more than half of them?" demanded the prosecutor.

"Why," said the witness promptly, "if it comes to that, sir, I am willing to swear that I know more than all of

them put together."—Philadelphia Ledger.

NOTHING TO FEAR.

GEORGE," said his wife, sitting up suddenly in bed, "there's a burglar in the house. Listen!"

"A burglar?" George sat up too. "Yes, I can hear him distinctly crossing the floor of the room below. Now (excitedly) he's lighting one of those cigars I gave you for Christmas. I heard him pick up the box and put it down again."

"By Jove, Mary, you're right!"

George answered, "He is. He's actually smoking one of those—er—those cigars."

Then he snuggled once more comfortably between the blankets. "Go to sleep, Mary," he said complacently. "We'll find the poor wretch in the morning."—Boston Transcript.

See This Page Monday For Announcement of A NEW DRAWING CONTEST Open Only to Children Under 15 Years of Age.

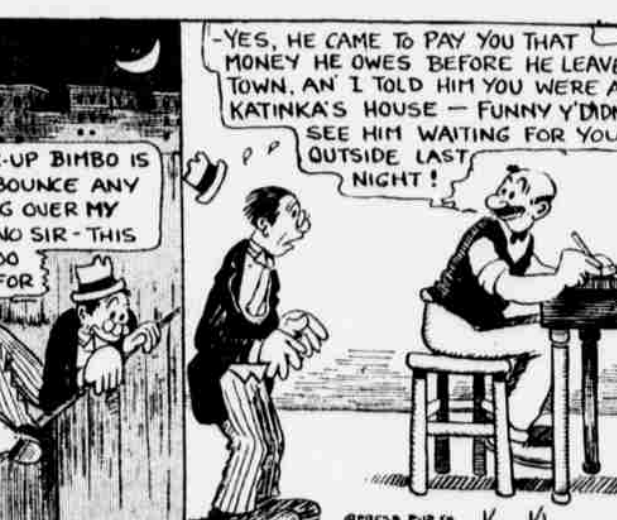
Grab 'Em, Luke, or You'll Get 'Em Again for Christmas!



Uncle Should Work in the Weather Bureau!



Ferdie Is Out of More Than Luck!



NewsCINDER

MAN LIVING ON UPPER BROADWAY FALLS FROM WINDOW GAZING FOR COMET. NEW WAY OF SEEING BROADWAY STARTS.

ALABAMA MAN AFTER SERVING 19 YEARS IN JAIL, COMMITS BURGLARY AND GETS A 20 YEAR SENTENCE—WHERE ONE GOOD TURN DESERVES ANOTHER.

JUDGE: "I'LL DO AS MUCH FOR YOU SOME DAY."

CHILD'S ALPHABET BLOCKS FALLING ON WOMAN'S HEAD HELPS TO RESTORE HER SIGHT—WAS IT LETTER 'C'?

RAISIN WINE CAUSES LANDLORD TO EVICT NOISY TENANT—HE PROBABLY HAD GOOD RAISINS.

MY PLACE IS NO HOP JOINT.

PAPERS THESE DAYS READ LIKE CLOTHING ADS—IN PARIS IT'S THE SHIRTS OVER HERE IT'S THE SHORT SKIRT—

70 YEAR OLD MAN WILLS FRIEND \$50,000 WHO LOANED HIM \$5 30 YEARS AGO—SOME EVEN TAKE LONGER THAN THAT TO PAY A LOAN.

SURE SURE SATURDAY.

PITTSBURGH WORKMEN EXCAVATING FOR BRIDGE DISCOVER SMALL BARREL OF SPIRITS—FUNNY HOW SOME THINGS LEAK OUT.

102 YEAR OLD WOMAN OF SOUTH BEND HAS LOST ONLY TWO TEETH DURING HER LIFE TIME—KNOW SOME WHO HAVEN'T A GREY HAIR IN THEIR WIGS.

FARMER IN SULLIVAN COUNTY ATTEMPTS SUICIDE OVER LOSS OF PRIZE BULL—NEW YORK IS FULL OF PRIZE BULL.

WHY CARPENTIER WILL WIN IN HALF A ROUND.